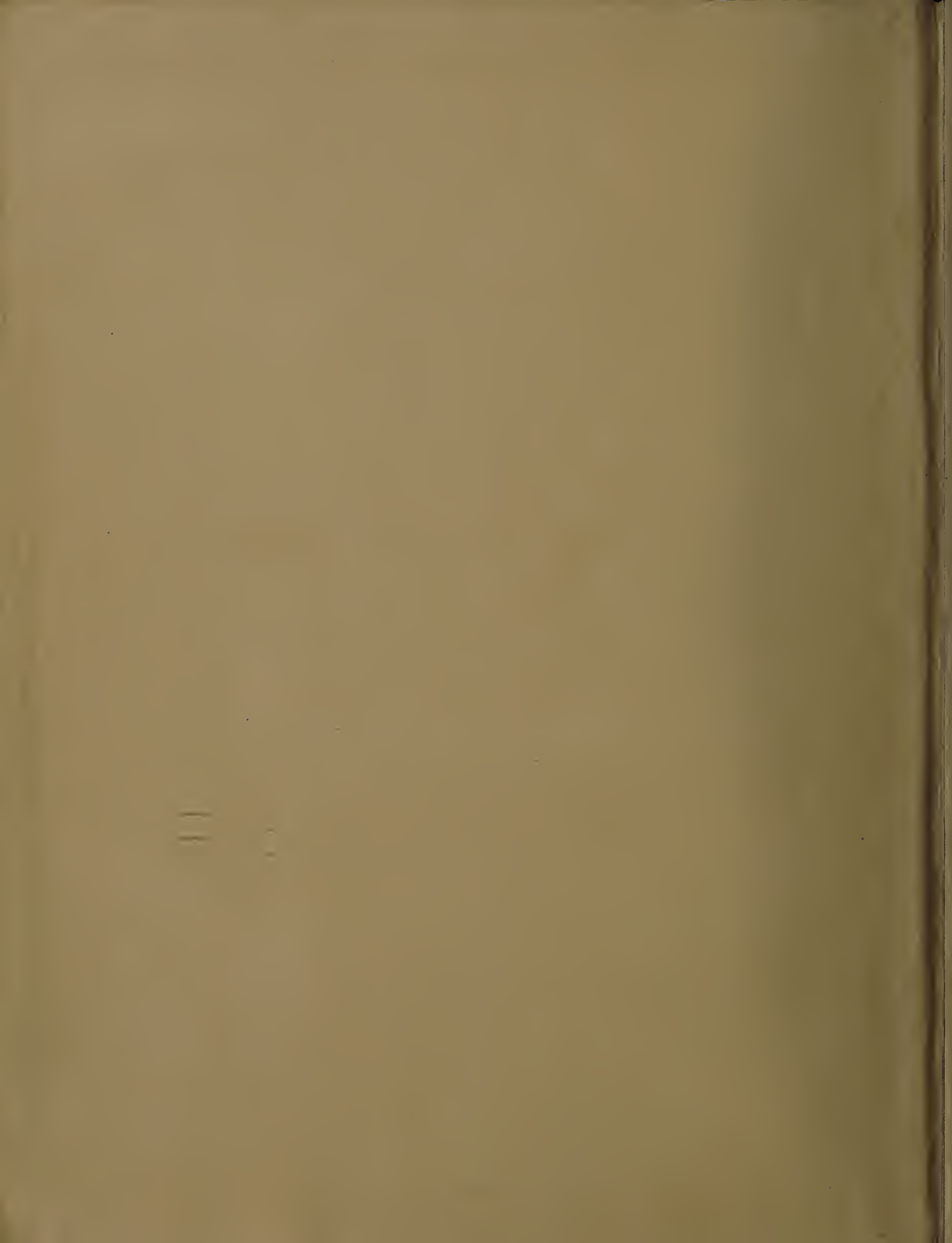


The MARQUIS of  
ARABAS his



PICTURE  
BOOK



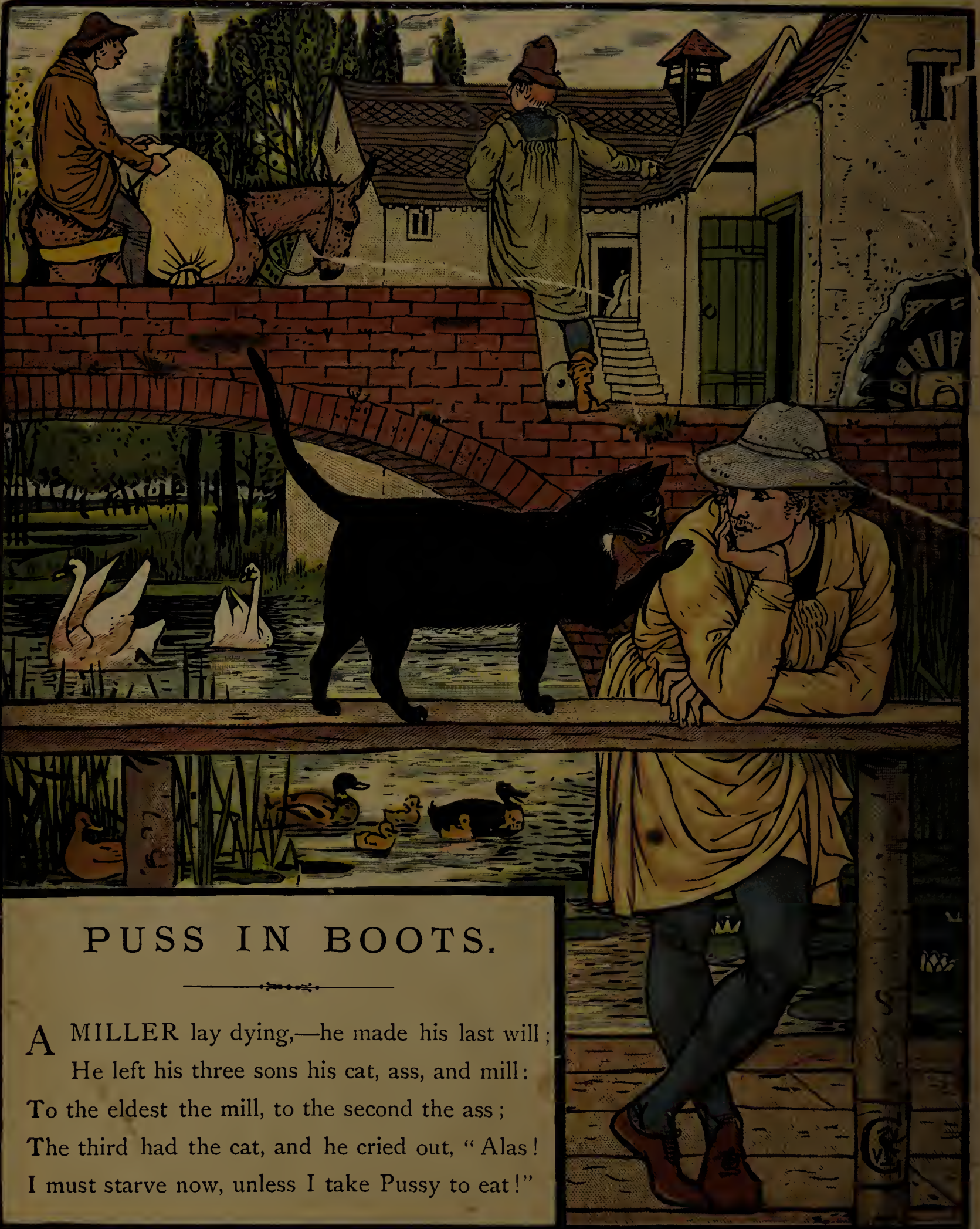












## PUSS IN BOOTS.

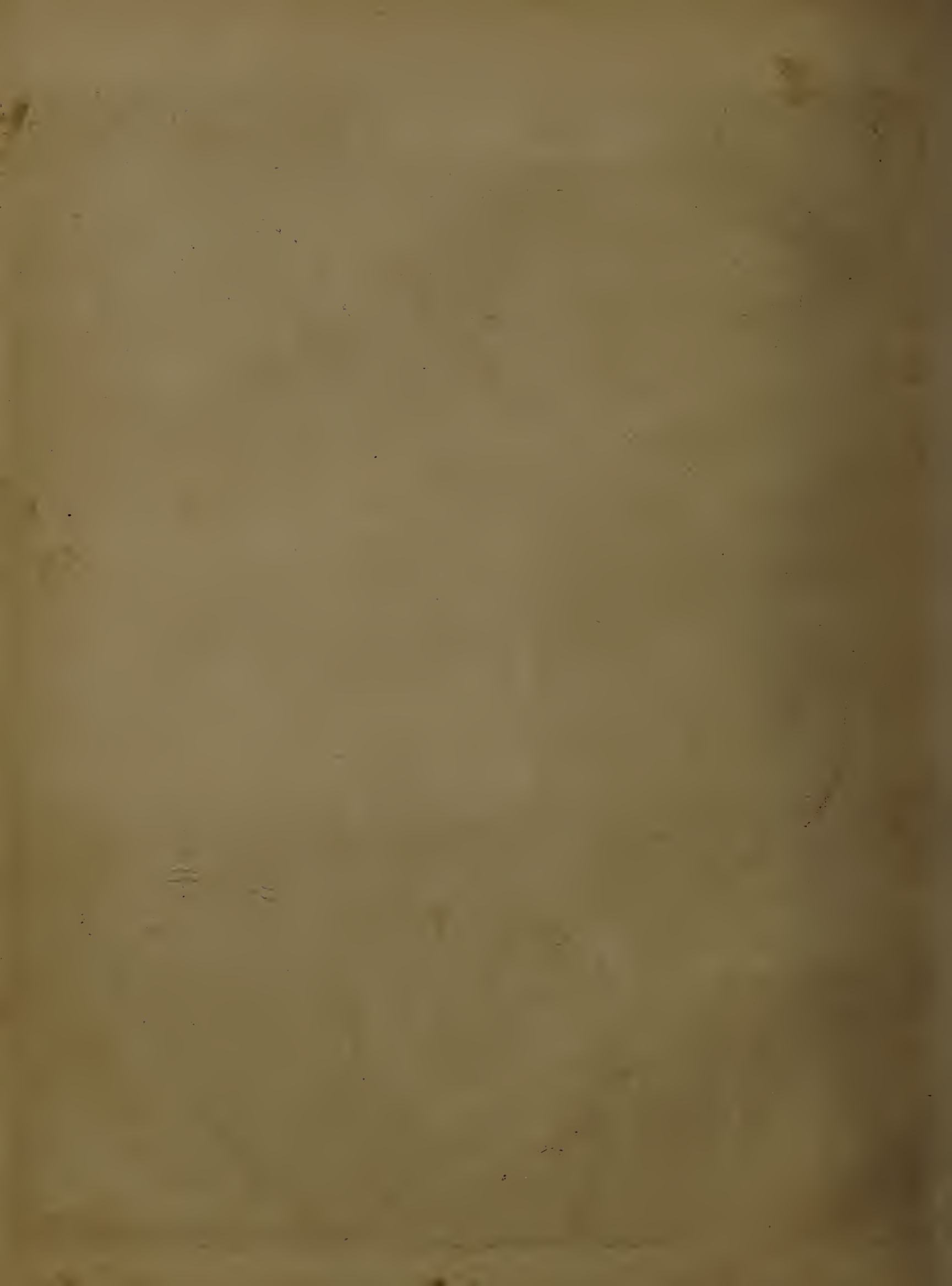
A MILLER lay dying,—he made his last will ;  
He left his three sons his cat, ass, and mill :  
To the eldest the mill, to the second the ass ;  
The third had the cat, and he cried out, “ Alas !  
I must starve now, unless I take Pussy to eat ! ”



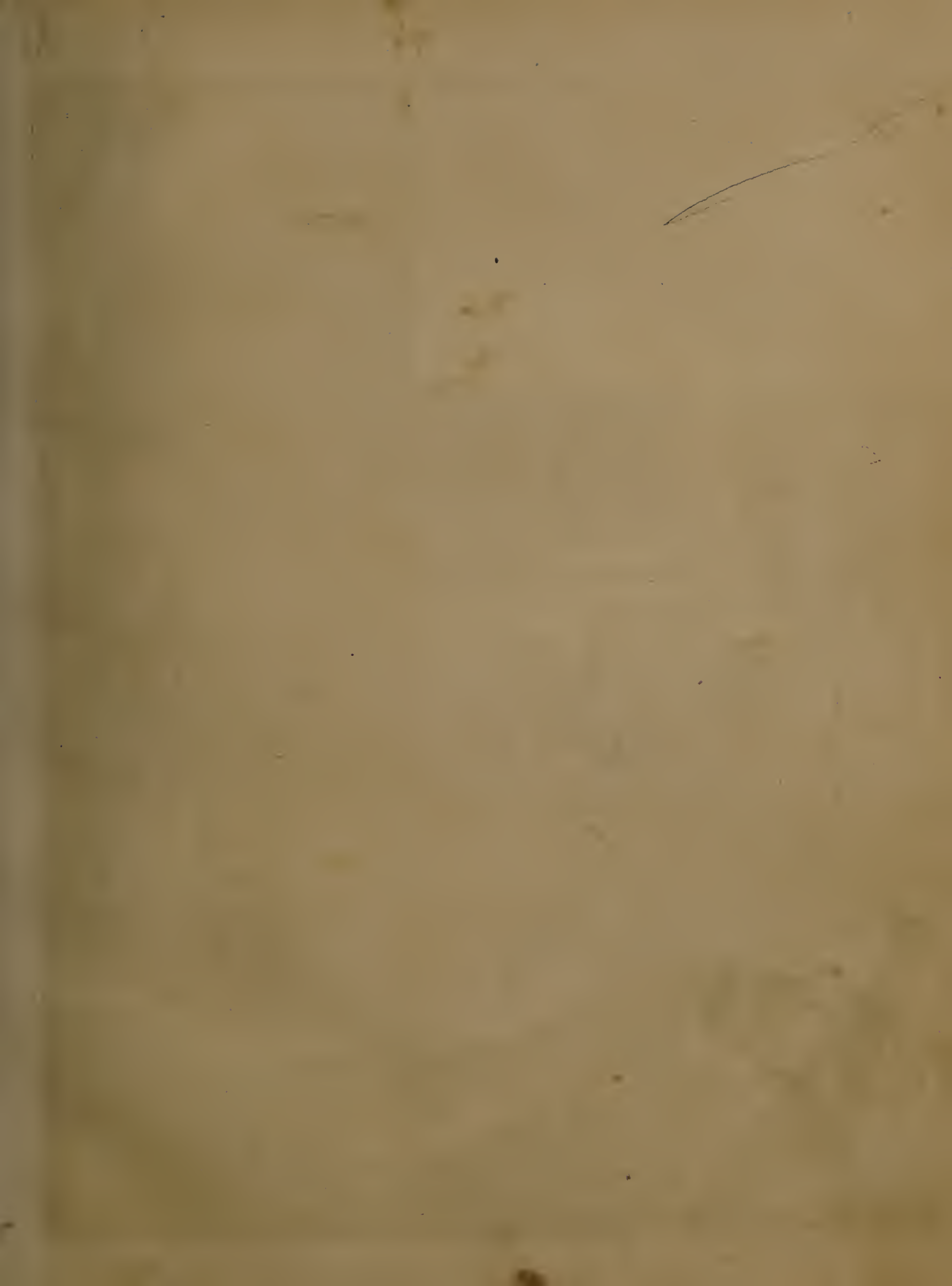


“No, Master,” said Puss, “give me boots to my  
feet—  
A pair of top-boots—and please leave me alive,  
And you shall just see how we’ll flourish and  
thrive.”









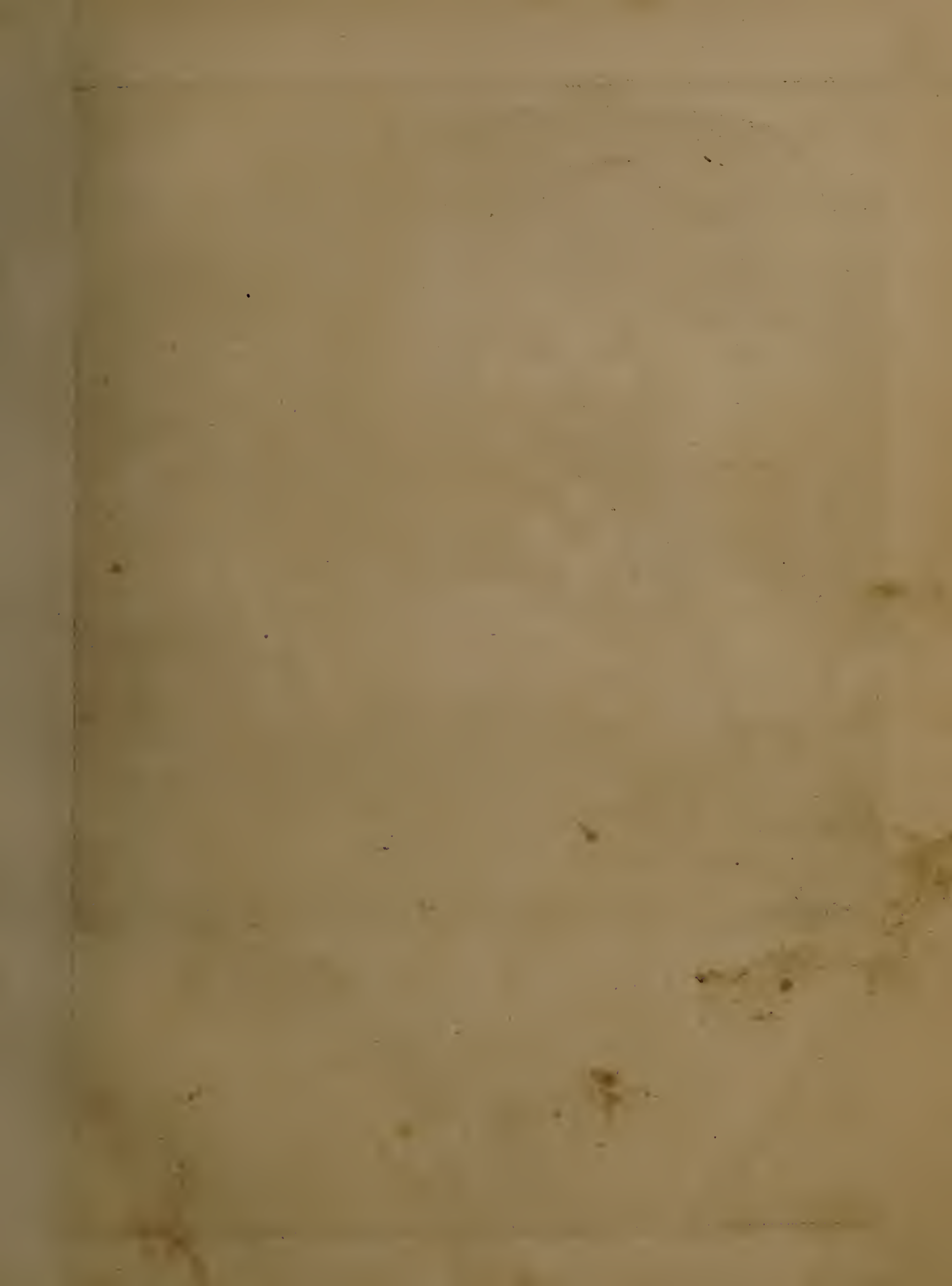
So the Puss put on boots, and he started abroad,  
And caught a fine rabbit just near the high-road,  
Which he took to the palace, and gave to the

King:

"This I from the Marquis of Carabas bring."

Again Puss went hunting, and carried the prey  
To the King, with the Marquis's duty, each day.









One morn, said the Cat to his Master, "I pray  
You to go and to bathe in the river to-day;  
The Marquis of Carabas, too, you must be,  
And leave all the rest of the business to me."  
Now, while the King down by the river passed by,  
He heard dismal cries of—"Help! help! or he'll die!  
The Marquis of Carabas drowns!—O my master!"  
The King sent his guards to avert the disaster.  
The Miller's son finds himself pulled out, and drest  
In all that his Majesty had of the best;



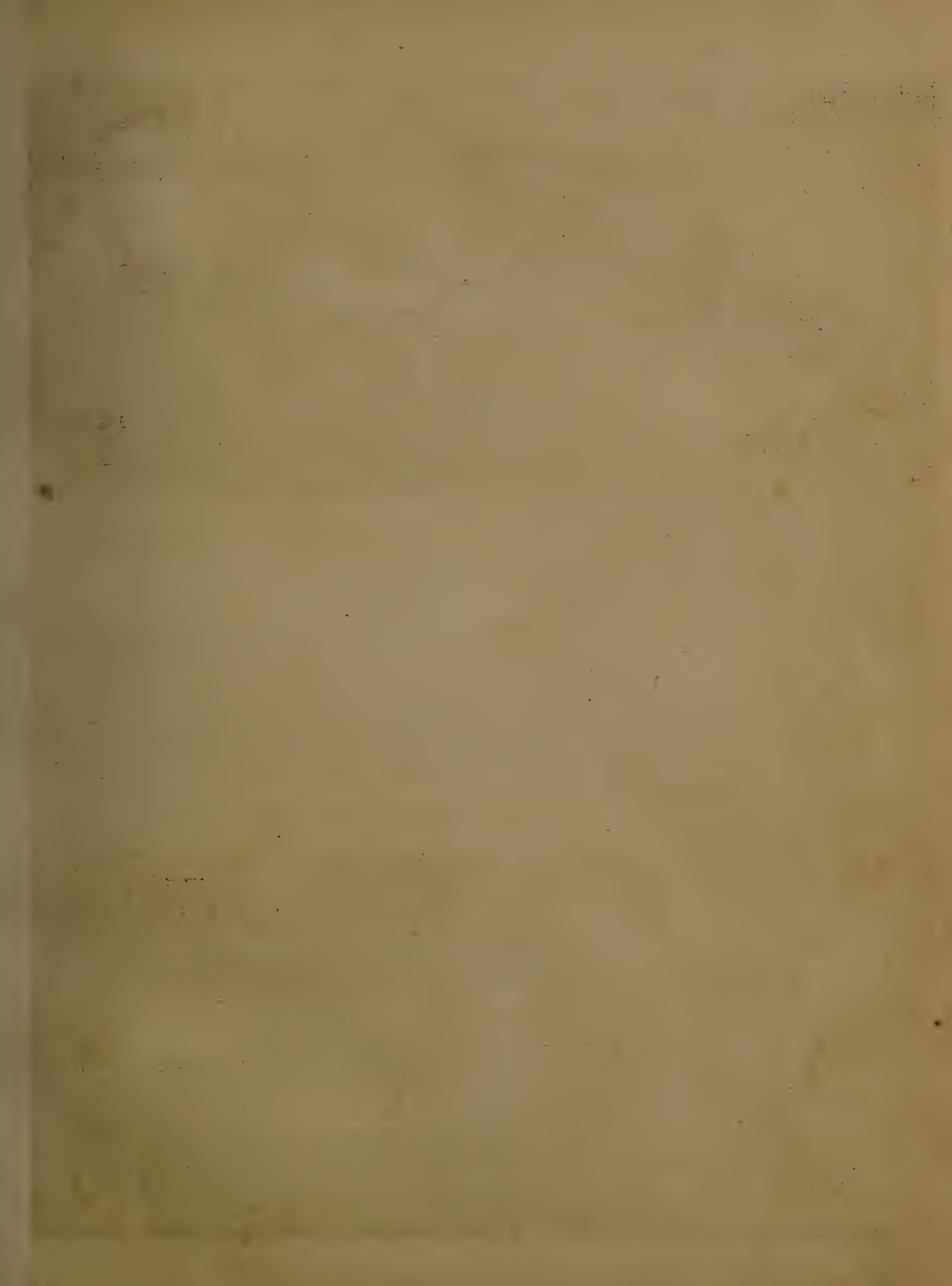
















At last he arrived at a castle so grand,  
Which belonged to an Ogre, as well as the land;  
Puss conversed with the Ogre, who said that he  
could  
Assume any shape that he chose—bad or good,  
Great or small—as he'd show; and the Ogre, so  
fussy,  
Turned into a mouse, and was swallowed by Pussy.  
At this moment his Majesty's carriage was heard;  
Puss hurried down stairs, and he shortly appeared  
At the door, flung wide open before they could ring:  
"The Marquis of Carabas welcomes the King!"







The Miller's son thus became lord of the place,  
And he feasted the King with much grandeur  
and grace.

After dinner, his Majesty, smiling and bland,  
Said, "Marquis of Carabas, give us your hand;  
And if there is aught that seems goodly of ours—  
Yes, even our daughter—dear Marquis, 'tis  
yours."

So the Miller's son married the Princess next day,  
And Puss was a groomsman, in top-boots so gay;  
For the Marquis of Carabas owed him his life—  
His lands and his corn-fields—his castle and wife









OLD Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor Dog a bone;  
But when she came there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor Dog had none.



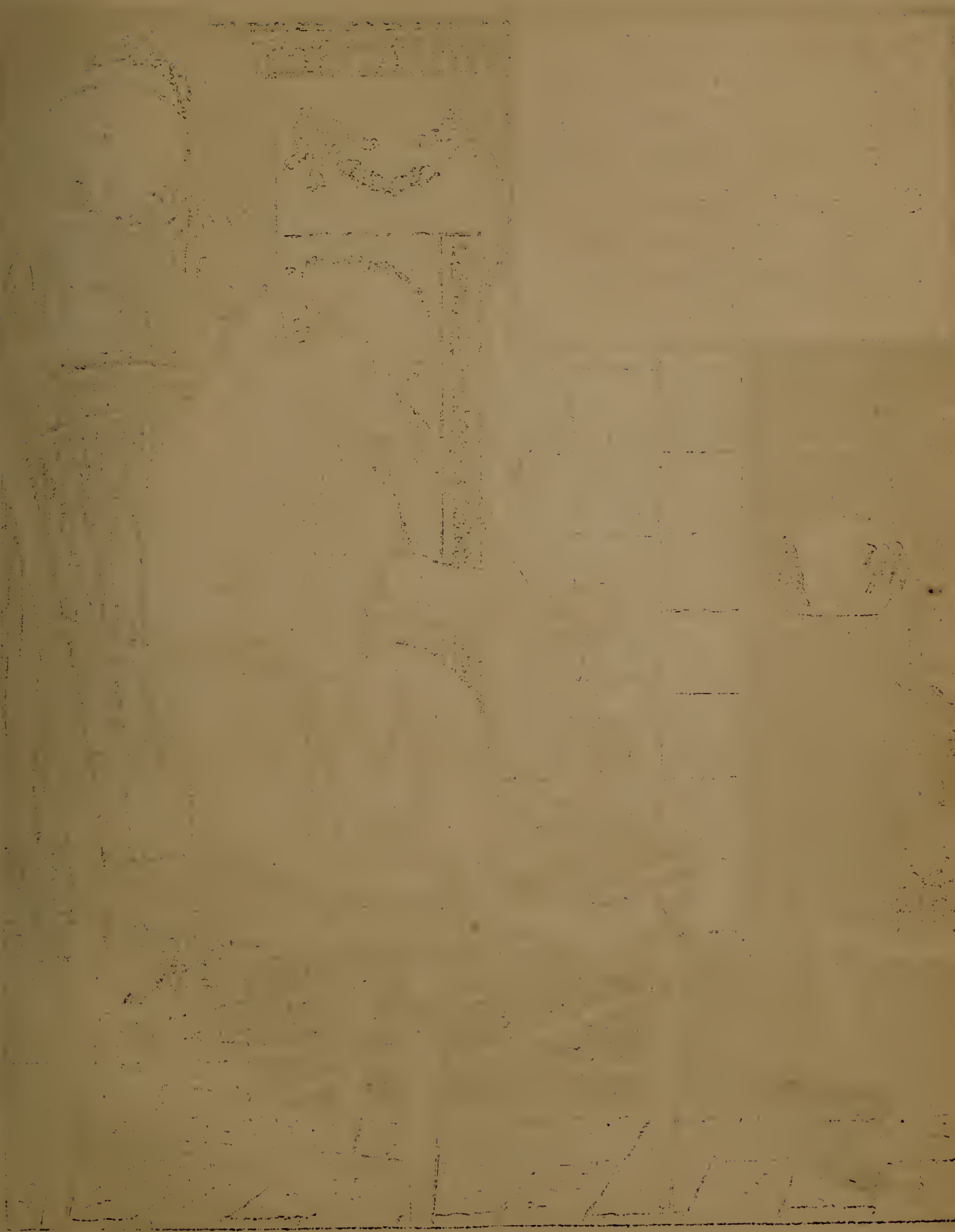
She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was dead.



She went to the joiner's  
To buy him a coffin,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was laughing









She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe,  
But when she came back,  
He was smoking a pipe.

She went to the ale-house  
To get him some beer,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog sat in a chair.









She went to the tavern  
For white wine and red,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog stood on his head

She went to the hatter's,  
To buy him a hat,  
But when she came back,  
He was feeding the cat.





She went to the barber's  
To buy him a wig,  
But when she came back,  
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit,  
But when she came back,  
He was playing the flute











She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat,  
But when she came back,  
He was riding a goat.  
She went to the cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes,  
But when she came back,  
He was reading the news.









She went to the sempstress  
To buy him some linen,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog was a-spinning.



She went to the hosier's  
To buy him some hose,  
But when she came back,  
He was drest in his clothes.



The Dame made a curtsey,  
The Dog made a bow;  
The Dame said, "Your ser-  
vant,"

The Dog said, "Bow wow!"

This wonderful Dog  
Was Dame Hubbard's delight,  
He could sing, he could dance,  
He could read, he could write.

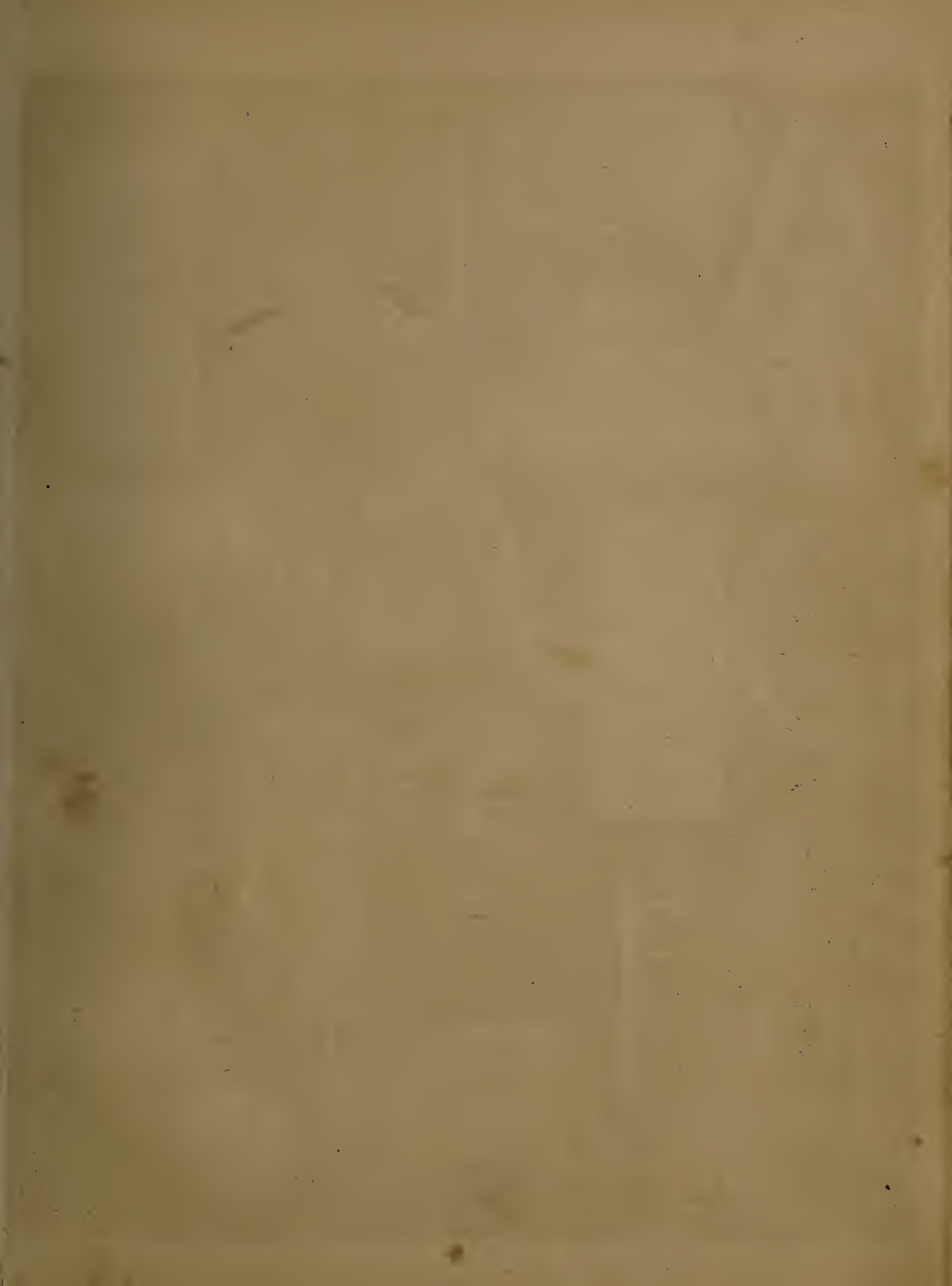


She gave him rich dainties  
Whenever he fed,  
And erected a monument  
When he was dead.











A for the APPLE  
or Alphabet pie,  
Which all get a slice  
of. Come taste it & try.

C for the CAT that  
played on  
the fiddle,  
When cows  
jumped  
higher than  
Heigh,  
Diddle  
Diddle!

D for the  
DAME  
with her  
pig at the  
stile,  
Tis said  
they got  
over, but  
not yet  
a while.

B is the  
BABY  
who gave  
Mr Bunting  
Full many  
a long day's  
rabbit skin  
hunting.







E for the Englishman,  
ready to make fast  
The giant who wanted to  
have him for breakfast.



F for the Frog in the story,  
you know,  
Begun with a wooing but  
ending in woe.



G for Goosey Gander,  
who wandered upstairs,  
And met the old man  
who objected to prayers.











H for poor Humpty who  
after his fall,  
Felt obliged to resign his  
seat on the wall.



I for the Inn where they  
wouldn't give beer,  
To one with too much  
and no money, I fear.



J does for poor Jack and  
also for Jill,  
Who had so disastrous  
a tumble down hill.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



# K K M



N for the N  
Were often  
their m


L for Little man, gun and  
bullets complete,  
Who shot the poor duck, and  
was proud of the feat.



K for calm Kitty, at dinner  
who sat,  
While all the good folks  
watched the dog & the cat.







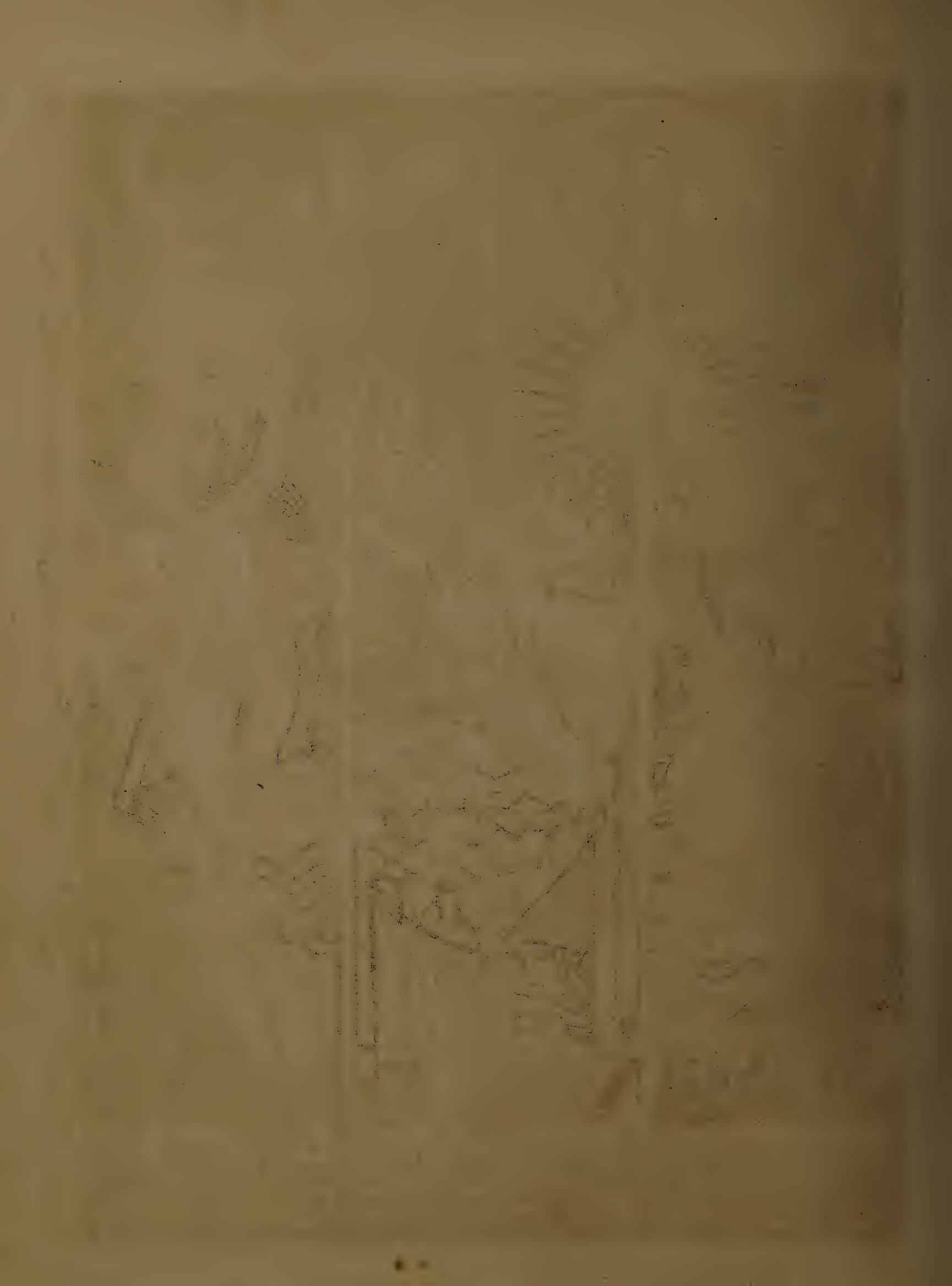
erous children  
who  
so much for  
her in Shoe

the Old person that  
cobwebs did spy,  
And went up to sweep 'em  
Oh ever so high!

M for Miss Muffet, with  
that horrid spider,  
ust dropped into tea and  
a chat beside her.

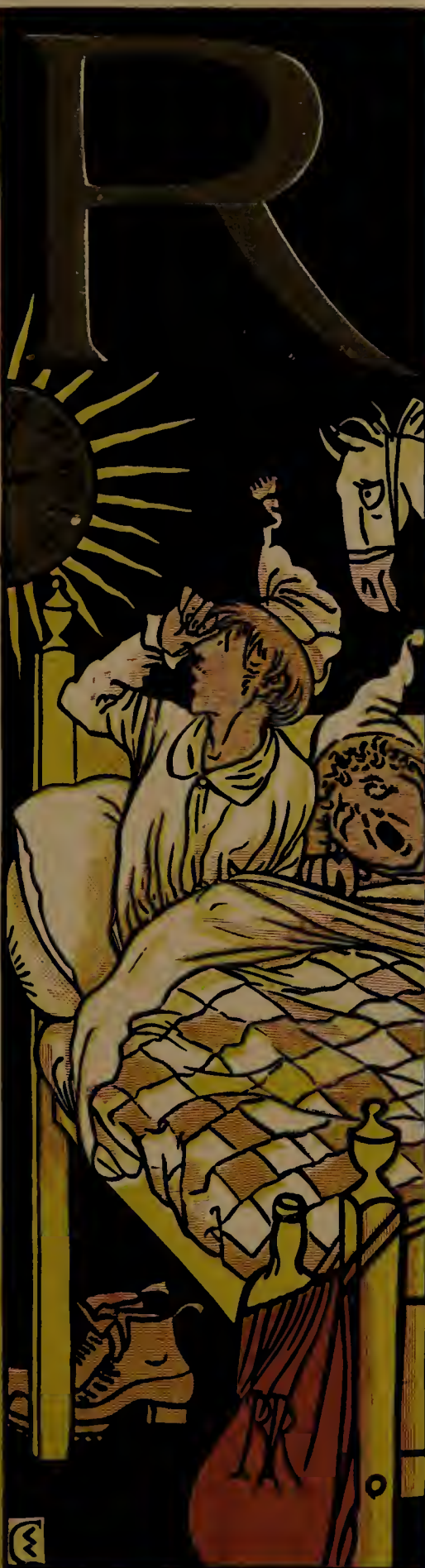
P for the Pie made of  
blackbirds to sing,  
A song fit for supper  
a dish for a king.







Q for Queen Anne  
who sat in the sun  
Till she, more than the lily  
resembled the bun



R stands for Richard &  
Robert, those men  
Who didn't get up one  
fine morning till ten!



S for the Snail that showed  
wonderful fight,  
Putting no less than twenty  
four tailors to flight!







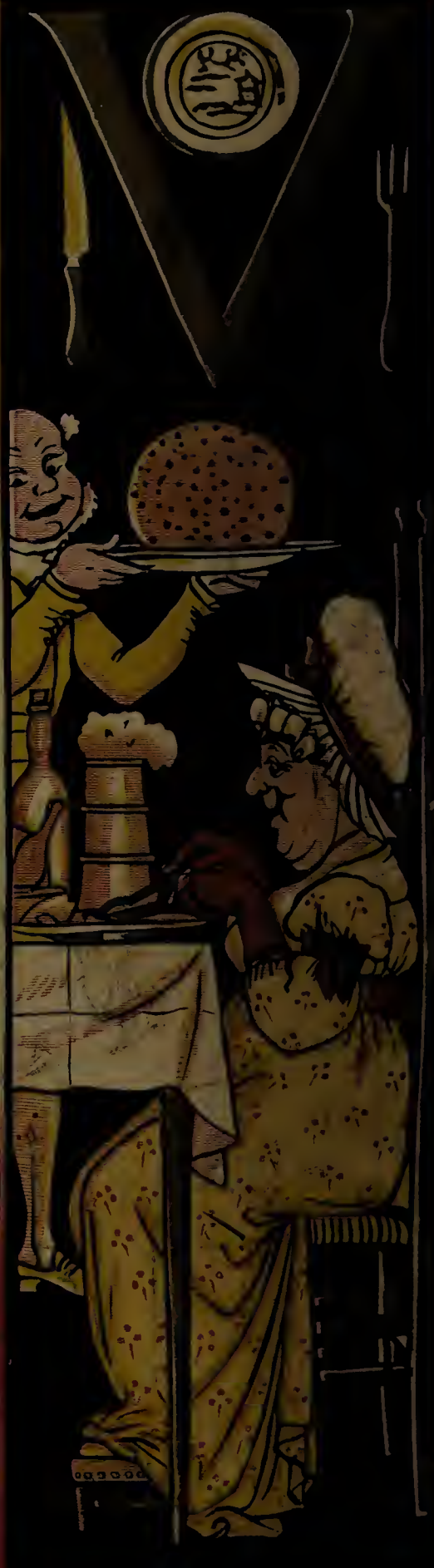




T stands for Tom, the son of  
the piper,  
May his principles change  
as his years grow riper.



U for the Unicorn, keeping  
his eye on  
The coveted crown, and  
its counsel the Lion.



V for the Victuals, including  
the drink,  
The old woman lived on  
surprising to think!





W for the  
WOMAN  
who not  
over nice,  
Made very  
short  
work of  
the three  
blind mice



X is the X that is found  
upon buns,  
Which daughters not li-  
king, may come in for sons.

Z for the  
Zany who  
looked like  
a fool,  
For when he  
was young  
he neglected  
his school.

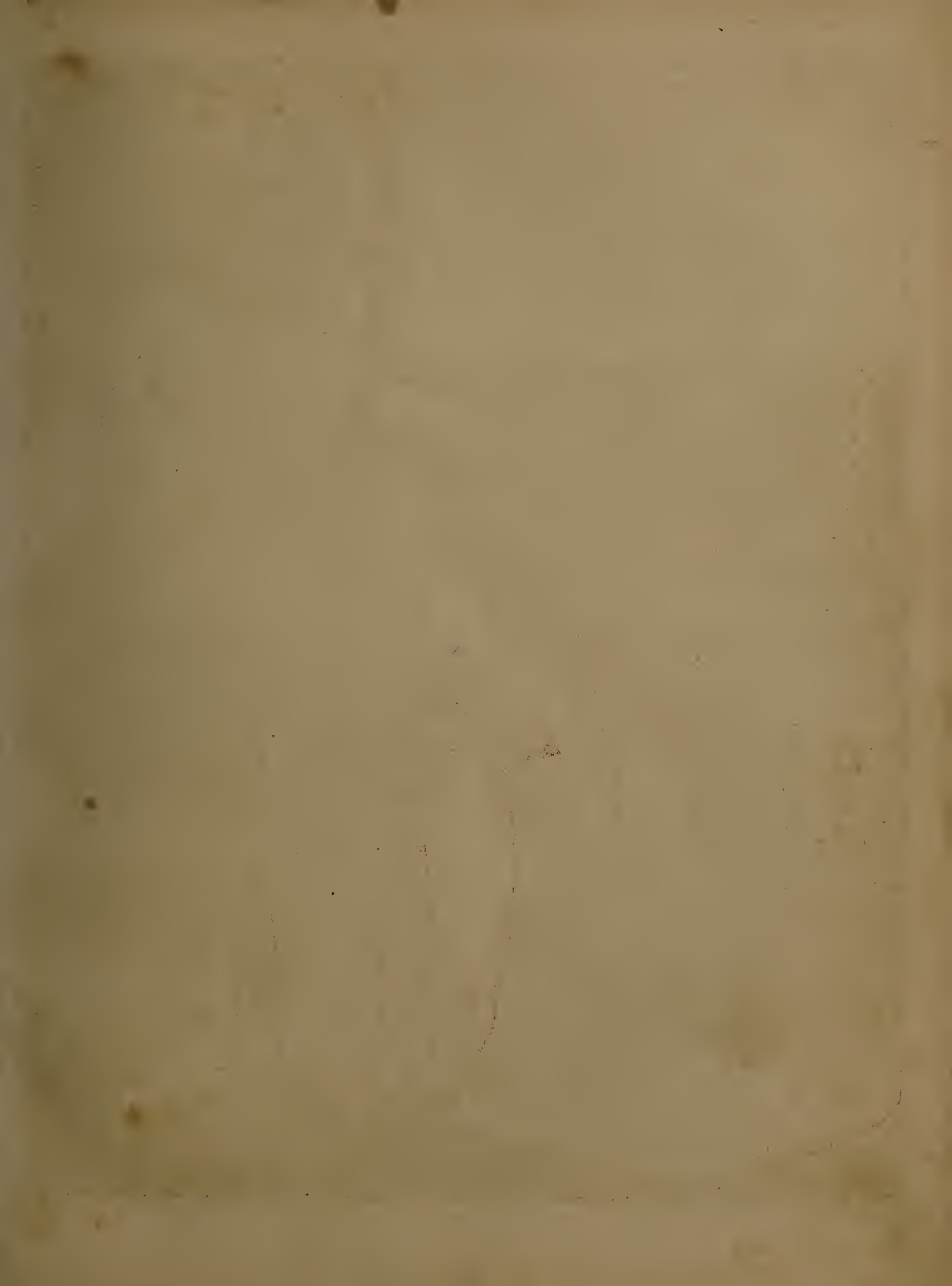


Y for Yan-  
kee Doodle  
of ancient  
renown,  
Both he &  
his pony  
that took  
him to town.











ONCE on a time an Emperor, a man of might  
 and fame,  
 Married a wife, and fair was she, and Bellisant her  
 name;  
 And fair and happy were their lives, until an evil man  
 (He was the High Priest of the Court) an evil tale  
 began,  
 Of how the lady was not true unto her husband dear:  
 The Emperor believed the tale, and rose up in great  
 fear,  
 And drove poor Bellisant away; in haste and dire  
 mischance  
 She took her way to Pepin's Court (her brother, King  
 of France)

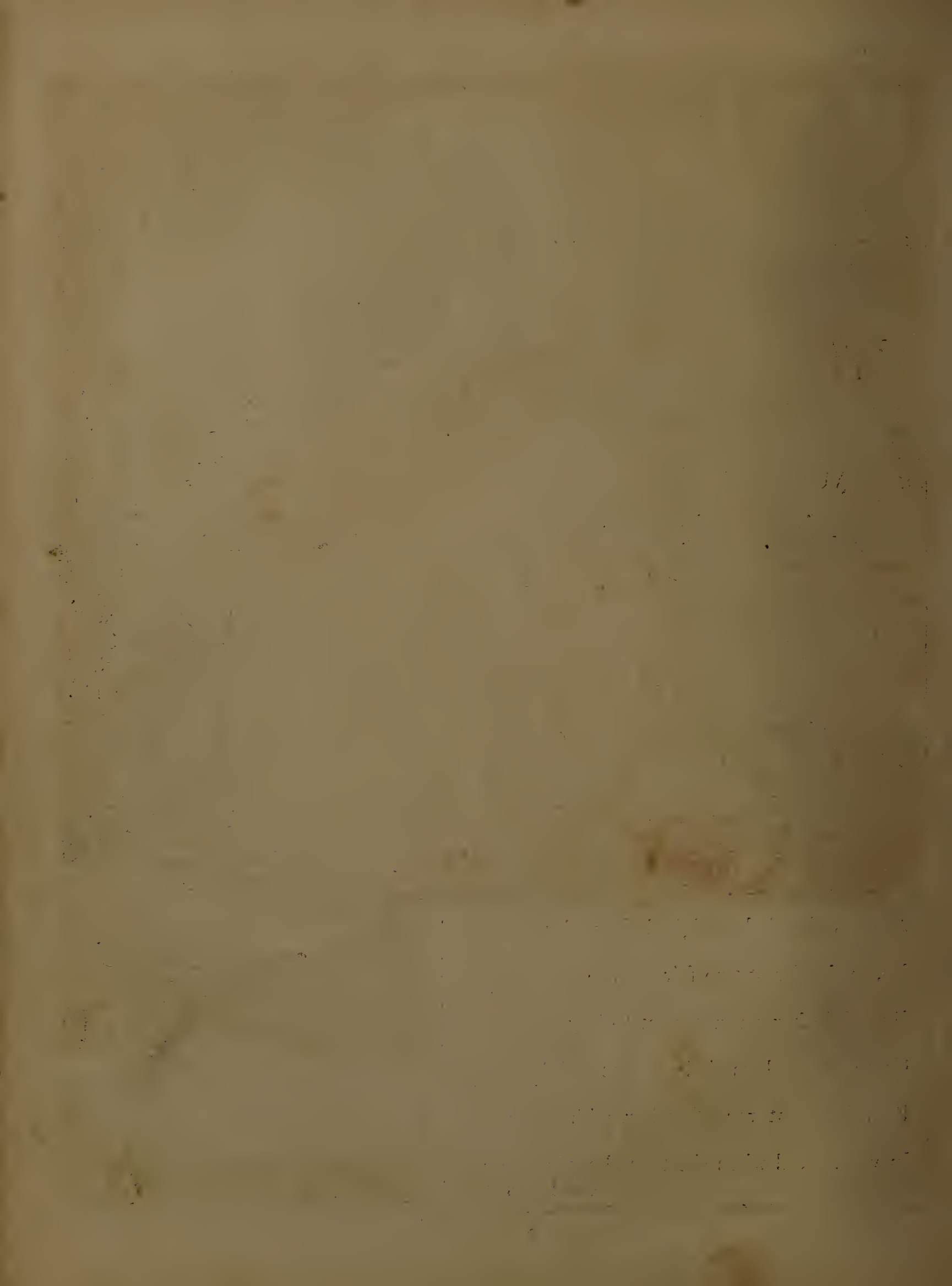


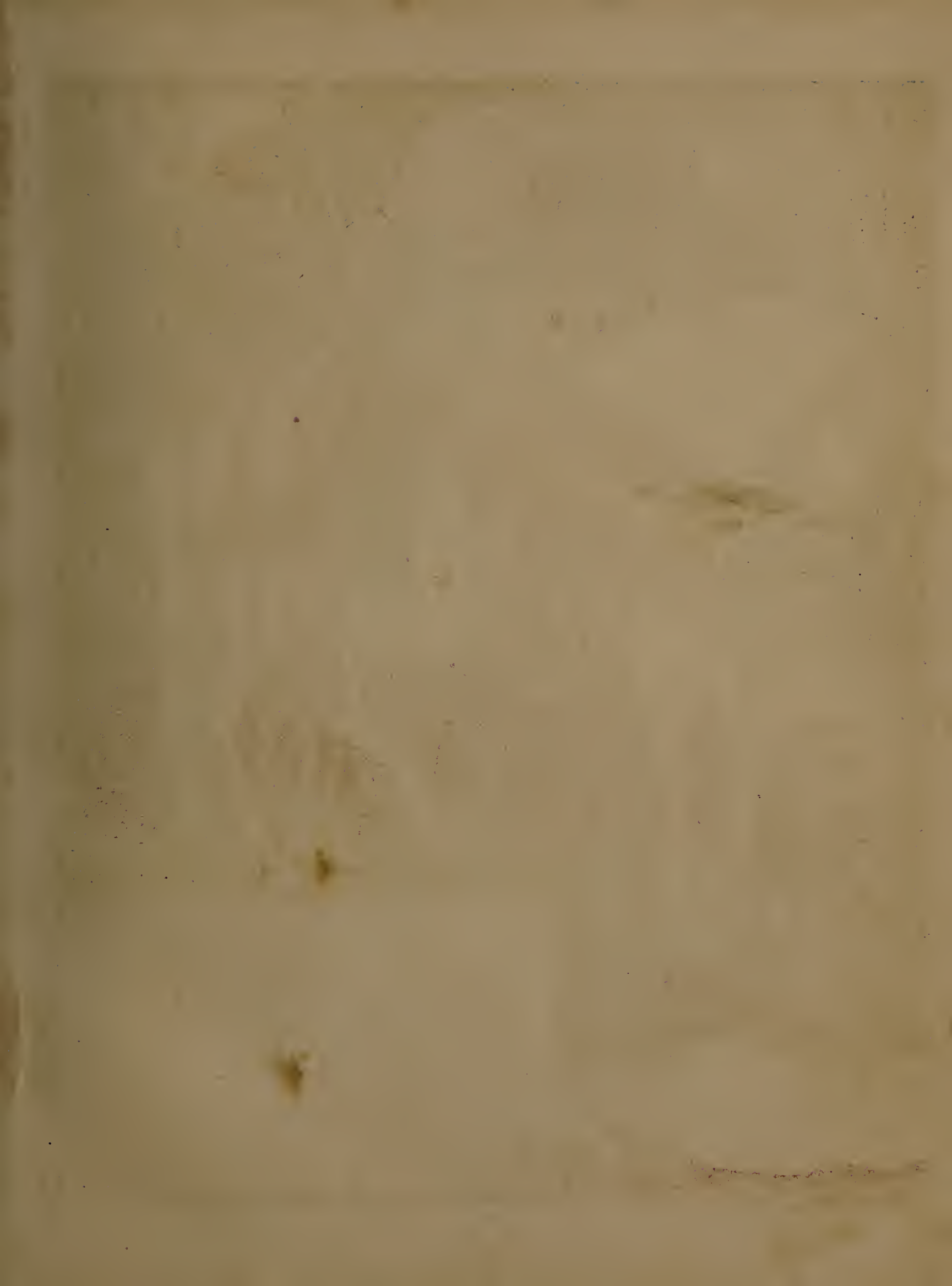




And as she fled, weighed down by grief and  
sense of cruel scorn,  
Lo, in the forest two fair sons to Bellisant were  
born ;  
But while her servant went to buy some food, a  
great she-bear  
Came up, and carried off one child unto her  
distant lair.  
Poor Bellisant ran after her, with many a sigh  
and moan ;  
In vain,—and when she turned again, the other  
child was gone !



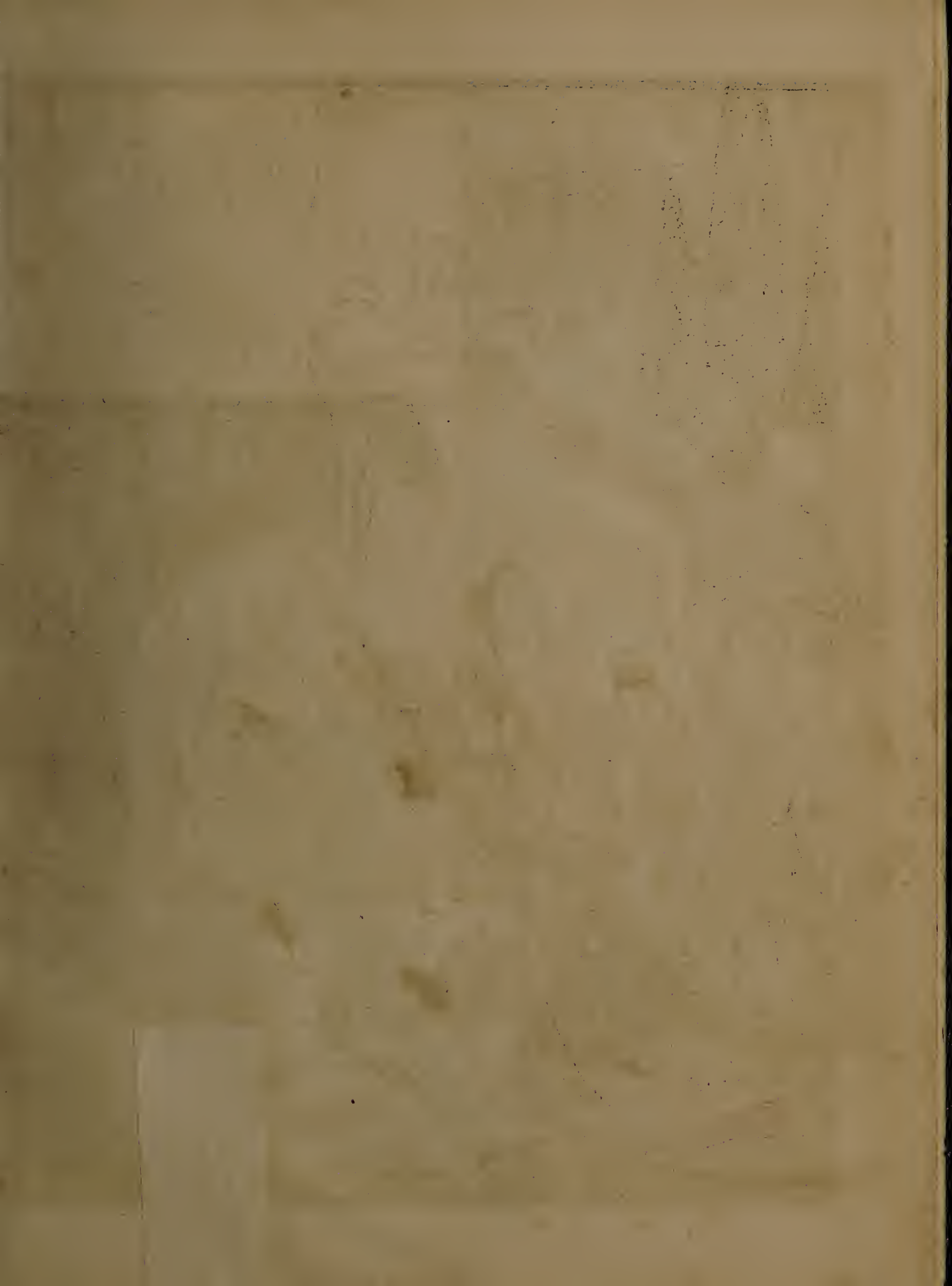








Now, Pepin chanced that very day to hunt with  
all his train  
In that same wood, and found the child ere she  
came back again ;  
And took him home, and brought him up, and  
gave him all things fine—  
Apparel, horses, and a name,—so he was  
VALENTINE.  
And brave and fair he grew,—King Pepin's  
daughter loved him well ;  
The sons were jealous. Now will I his brother's  
story tell





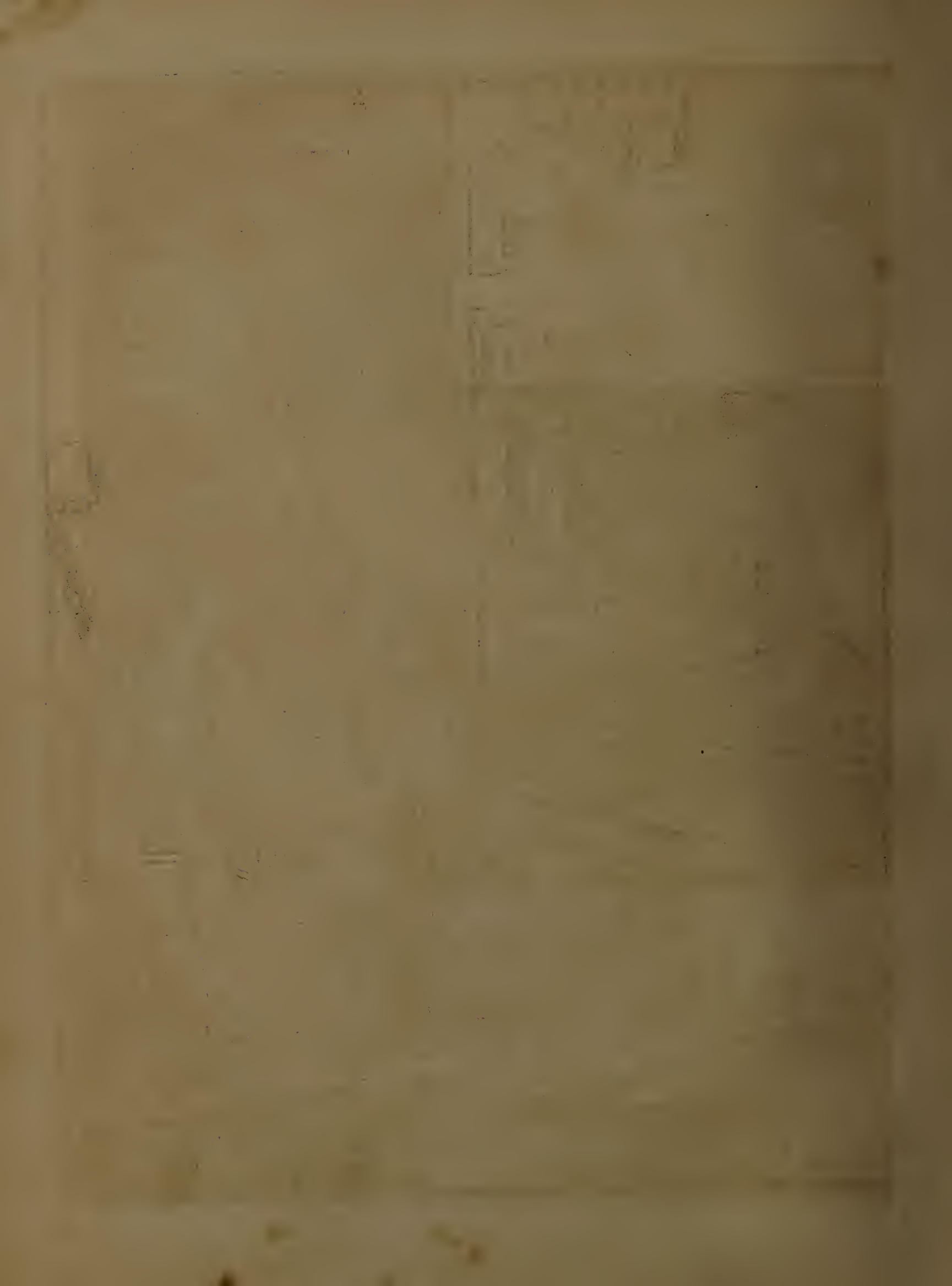
The she-bear and her savage cubs, they saved the child alive,  
And nursed him well, and tended him,—well did he grow and thrive.  
They called him ORSON; in the woods he lived, a strong wild man,  
And all he fought he killed with ease; and so a wicked plan  
Was made by Pepin's sons for getting rid of Valentine,  
Whom they induced to fight with him, by flattering words and fine.  
But Valentine was conqueror, and Orson owned his might,  
And served and followed him alway; and they were squire and knight.









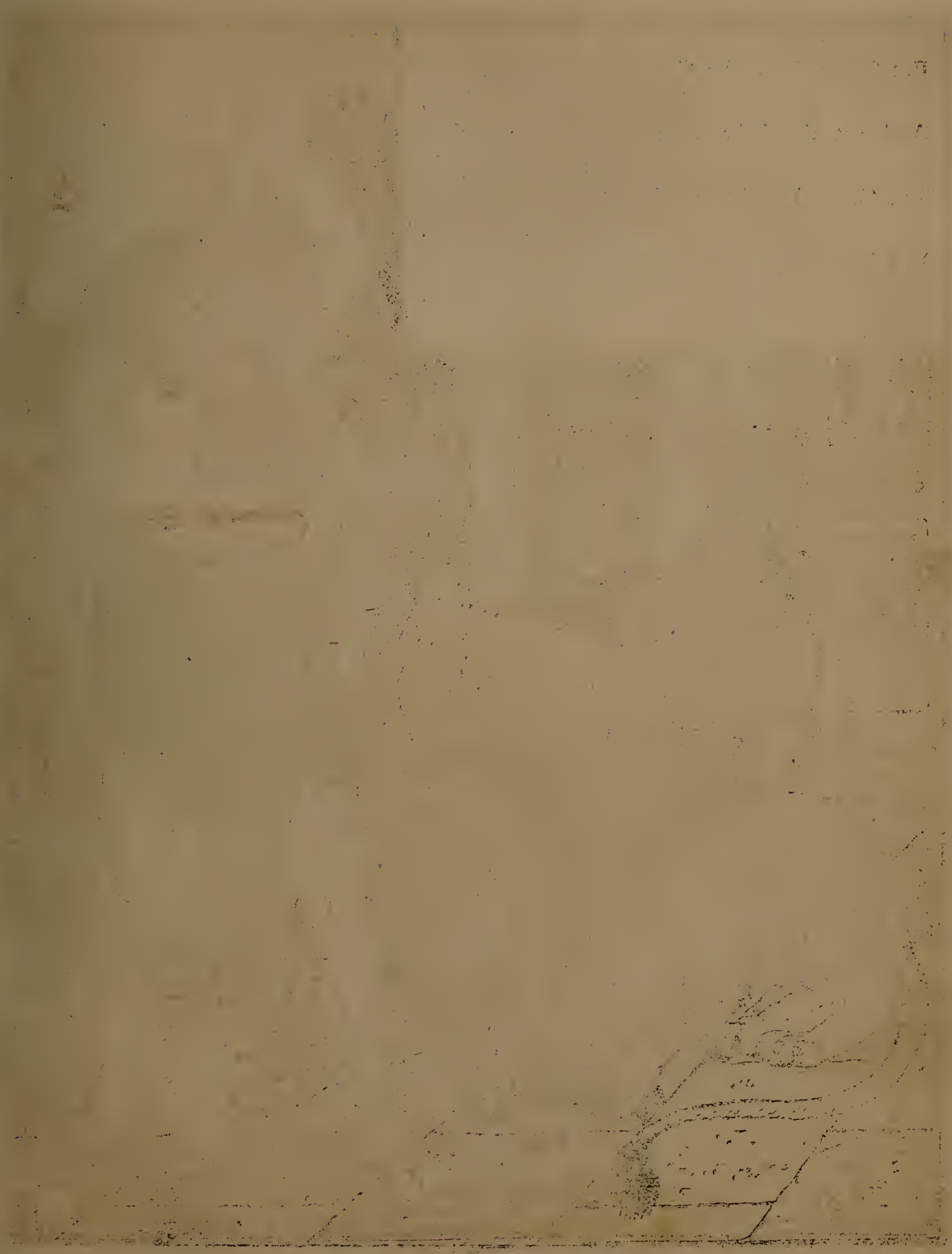




Now, in that land there dwelt a man, the  
Green Knight he was called,  
Who by his strength and magic arts a lady  
fair enthralled,  
And kept in prison dark and strong, and none  
could set her free ;  
Not even Valentine prevailed, with all his  
bravery.









But Orson threw the Green Knight down, and  
bound him with a chain,  
And set the lady free; both brothers then  
start off to gain  
The Green Knight's castle-gates,—two roaring  
lions kept guard there,  
But down they crouched when they beheld the  
brothers void of fear.





















